

hymn # 334 - Come Thou Fount

Stanza 1

**Come, Thou Fount of every
blessing,**

**Tune my heart to sing Thy
grace;**

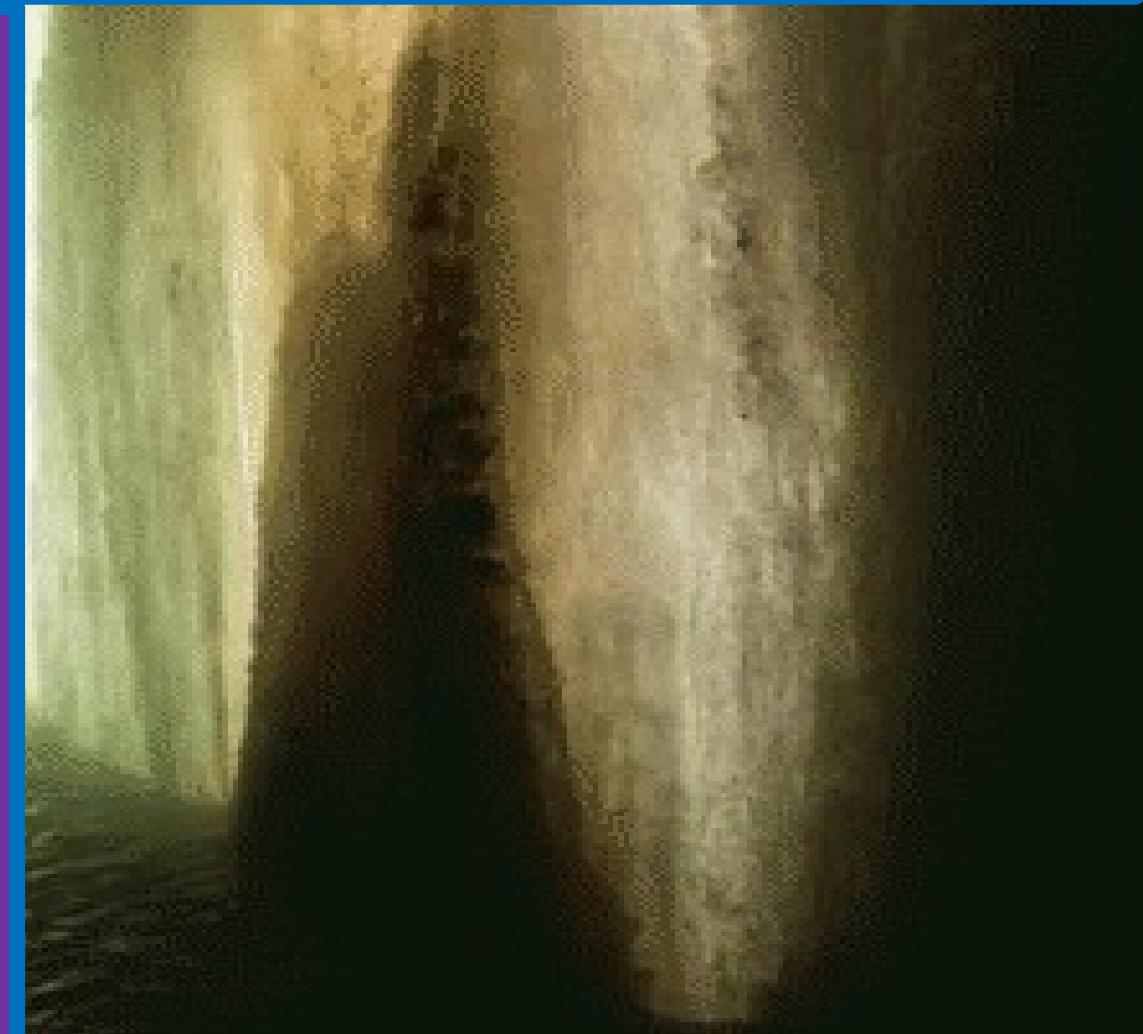
**Streams of mercy, never
ceasing,**

Call for songs of loudest praise.

Teach me ever to adore Thee,

May I still Thy goodness prove,

While the hope of endless glory



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Stanza 2

Here I raise my Ebenezer,
Hither by Thy help I've come,

And I hope by Thy good
pleasure

Safely to arrive at home.

Jesus sought me when a
stranger,

Wandering from the fold of
God;

He to rescue me from danger



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Stanza 3

O, to grace how great a debtor
Daily I'm constrained to be!
Let Thy goodness, like a fetter,
Bind me closer still to Thee.
Prone to wander, Lord, I feel it,
Prone to leave the God I love;
Here's my heart O, take and
seal it;
Seal it for Thy courts above.

